OLD MAN LOGAN™

MARVEL

029

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MIKE DEODATO, JR.

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OLD MAN LOGAN

DAYS OF ANGER
PART FIVE

SURVIVING A FUTURE KNOWN AS THE WASTELANDS, WHERE EVERYTHING GOOD IN THE WORLD, INCLUDING HIS FAMILY, WAS DESTROYED, OLD MAN LOGAN AWOKE IN THE PRESENT DETERMINED TO PREVENT THIS CATASTROPHIC REALITY FROM EVER COMING TO PASS. NOW, LOGAN TRIES TO FIND HIS PLACE IN A WORLD NOT QUITE HIS OWN.

PREVIOUSLY IN OLD MAN LOGAN...

LOGAN WAS JUMPED BY THE HULK GANG--A VIOLENT AND HORRIFIC GROUP OF BRUCE BANNER'S DESCENDANTS THAT LOGAN THOUGHT HE'D KILLED IN THE WASTELANDS. LOGAN SURVIVED THE ENCOUNTER AND TRACKED THE GANG THROUGH CANADA, LEARNING THAT THE MAESTRO--YET ANOTHER ALTERNATE-UNIVERSE VERSION OF BANNER--HAD COLLECTED THE REMNANTS OF THE HULK GANG AND BROUGHT THEM TO THIS UNIVERSE. LUCKILY, LOGAN HAS A FRIEND IN HAWKEYE TO HELP HIM TAKE DOWN MAESTRO.

AND NOW THAT CAMBRIA, A ONE-TIME MEMBER OF THE GANG, HAS DEFECTED, LOGAN AND HAWKEYE HAVE LEARNED THE TRUTH--MAESTRO HAS BEEN HOARDING NUKES TO CREATE A PARADISE FOR HULKS...AND TO KILL EVERYONE ELSE.

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THE WASTELANDS. THEN.

BILLY-BOB?

SO, IT'S TRUE...

WHAT?

THAT PAPPY'S *DEAD?*

WHAT DO YOU CARE, CAMBRIA?

YOU DESERTED HIM!

HE *NEEDED* YOU AND YOU WEREN'T HERE, AND NOW HE'S DEAD!

HE NEEDED ALL OF YOU!

NO. YOU CANNOT PUT THIS BLAME ON ANYONE OTHER THAN YOUR FATHER.

YOUR FATHER PUSHED THEM AWAY. MISTREATED THEM.

AS I'M SURE HE MISTREATED YOU.

YOUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS LEFT LOOKING FOR SOMETHING BETTER.

BILLY-BOB, THIS IS *MAESTRO*. HE'S GOING TO TAKE US *AWAY* FROM THIS HELLHOLE.

YOUR FATHER CAN'T HURT YOU ANYMORE.

COME AND HELP US BUILD A PARADISE WHERE WE CAN ALL BE HAPPY.

WHERE *YOU* CAN BE HAPPY.

YUKON TERRITORY, CANADA. NOW.

THIS MAESTRO... THE GIRL SAYS HE'S *BRUCE BANNER*. FROM SOME OTHER DIMENSION. SOME OTHER TIME.

I DON'T KNOW.

HAVEN'T SEEN HIM. HAD MY FILL OF FUTURE BRUCE BANNERS, TA BE HONEST.

APPRECIATE THE HELP.

NEXT TIME I SEE YOU, DRINKS ARE ON ME.

BLIP

SO...

...IF I GOT THIS RIGHT...THIS MAESTRO, HE'S YOUR *DAD*, BUT...FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION?

NO. MAYBE. HE WASN'T REALLY MY FATHER. HE WAS *DIFFERENT.*

HE MADE US ALL SORTS OF PROMISES AND WE BELIEVED HIM. EVEN THE *HOPE* OF SOMETHING WAS BETTER THAN WHAT WE HAD.

MY FATHER, BRUCE BANNER... WE CALLED HIM PAPPY...IS *DEAD.* LOGAN KILLED HIM.

SORRY TO HEAR--

YOU SHOULDN'T BE. HE WAS *NOT* A GOOD MAN.

WE USED TO HAVE A BRUCE BANNER HERE.

HE *WAS* A GREAT MAN.

YET *YOU* KILLED HIM.

I...

YEAH.

WHAT'S TAKING LOGAN SO LONG?

NEW YORK, NEW YORK.
NOW.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

KOOM

RIO DE JANEIRO, BRAZIL.

ARE THE OTHERS GOING TO BE OKAY?

THOSE BOMBS THEY HAD--

THEY'LL BE *FINE*, MALAKAI. WE'RE *HULKS*, REMEMBER!

WE CAN SURVIVE JUST ABOUT ANYTHING!

BUT...

...IF THAT OLD FARMER WITH THE CLAWS CAN HURT THEM... WHY CAN'T THE BOMBS?

IT WAS A BOMB THAT *CREATED* US. IT MADE US *WHO* WE ARE. IT CAN MAKE US *GREATER!*

YOU'LL SEE, MALAKAI. YOUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS WILL COME BACK STRONGER THAN EV--

THAK

STEP OUT OF THE VEHICLE WITH YOUR HANDS OVER YOUR HEAD.

REALLY?

HEY, IT'S WORTH A SHOT.

IT APPEARS THAT MAN IS NOT WILLING TO GO DOWN WITHOUT A FIGHT.

PREPARE YOURSELVES, CHILDREN.

UH... LOGAN...

...HE'S *NOT* SLOWING DOWN.

VRRRRRRRRRRM

KA-LUT-ZZ!

HAWKEYE, GET OUT OF THE WAY!

KA-WAK

LOGAN! YOU'VE BEEN RUNNING AROUND, NIPPING AT MY HEELS...

KRAK

...CAUSING ME ALL TYPES OF GRIEF.

THE WAY THEY'D DESCRIBED YOU...HOW THEY TREMBLED AT THE ***MENTION*** OF YOUR NAME...

...I FIGURED YOU'D BE BIGGER. MORE OF A THREAT.

I WAS NOT EXPECTING SUCH A PATHETIC, OLD MAN. YOU'RE A ***SHADOW*** OF THE LOGAN I ONCE KNEW.

THW UNK

BANNER? YOU REALLY ARE HIM, AIN'T YOU?

OLDER, UGLIER AND BALDER...BUT IT'S YOU.

SHIK

ARGGGH!

CAMBRIA TOLD ME, WASN'T SURE I BELIEVED HER. EVERY BRUCE BANNER I KNOW IS--

DEAD?

INTERESTINGLY...

...I'D HEARD THE SAME ABOUT *YOU*.

I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU CAME *HERE* OF ALL PLACES...

...WHY YOU DIDN'T JUST STAY IN WHATEVER TIMELINE OR DIMENSION YOU CRAWLED OUTTA.

...BUT WHATEVER THE REASON, I'M SENDING YOU BACK IN A BOX.

FWAP

KA-THOOM

JOHANNESBURG, SOUTH AFRICA.

WHERE ARE YOU RUNNING TO?

HAHAHAHAHA.

THERE'S *NOWHERE* TO GO, YOU SAP-SUCKING WORMS.

ST. PETERSBURG, RUSSIA.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

YOUR WAR ON HULK-KIND ENDS *HERE!*

CAMBRIA?!

YOU SHOULD HAVE NEVER COME BACK, YOU COWARD!

PLEASE... YOU NEED TO LISTEN TO ME...

THESE MEN... THEY'RE HERE TO *HELP.*

MAESTRO'S BEEN *LYING* TO ALL OF US THIS WHOLE TIME.

THOSE BOMBS...

THEY'RE NOT ONLY GOING TO KILL HUMANS.

THEY'LL KILL *EVERY* HULK THEY'RE STRAPPED TO. HE'S SENTENCED OUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS, YOUR MOTHERS AND FATHERS, TO *DEATH!*

YOU'RE *LYING!* MAESTRO *LOVES* US! HE'D NEVER DO THAT.

YOU PROMISED NOT TO HURT THEM! JUST GIVE ME TIME TO TALK TO--

THWANG

IN CASE YOU HADN'T NOTICED... TALKING'S NOT WORKING.

THWAK

BESIDES, IT'S ONLY A TRANQ ARROW.

IN ABOUT HALF A SECOND, YOUR KIDDY HULKS WILL BE SLEEPING LIKE LITTLE BABIES.

YOU TRIED TO *KILL* ME!

OR NOT...

KRAK

MAESTRO *WAS* RIGHT!

THESE PEOPLE ONLY WANT TO *KILL* US.

NO, VIRGIL!

WE'RE TRYING TO *STOP* THE KILLING!

UUMPH.

WE CAME HERE BECAUSE WE WERE TIRED OF LIVING THIS WAY.

WE NEED TO STOP THIS. WE NEED TO--

MAESTRO TOLD US THAT YOU'D COME BACK AND TRY AND TURN US AGAINST HIM.

TOLD US THAT YOU MADE A DEAL WITH THE HUMANS BECAUSE YOU WERE AFRAID.

BECAUSE YOU'RE A *COWARD* AND A *TRAITOR.*

NO, CLYSTIN, JEWEL, HE'S FEEDING YOU *LIES.*

ALL THAT'S LEFT FOR YOU TO DO IS SIT BACK AND WATCH THE FIREWORKS.

UHHN...

YOU'RE TOO LATE, LOGAN.

LOOK AT YOU.

PERHAPS I DID UNDERESTIMATE YOU EARLIER.

YOU *DO*, IN FACT, REMIND ME OF THE LOGAN I USED TO KNOW.

YOU'VE BEEN DEFEATED. DECIMATED. AND YET, YOU STILL STAND HERE WITH YOUR MISPLACED BRAVADO.

YOU'VE LOST...

OH, *FAR* FROM IT.

THE HORSES HAVE ALREADY LEFT THE BARN.

"HUMANITY'S FILTHY REIGN IS AT AN END."

THIS IS WHERE IT ENDS.

RIO DE JANEIRO, BRAZIL.

THERE'S NO ESCAPING WHAT'S ABOUT TO COME, YOU MORONS!

LONDON, ENGLAND.

NEW YORK, NEW YORK.

THIS WORLD NOW BELONGS TO THE HULK GANG!

CLICK

WHAT?

CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK

NO. NO. NO. *NO!*

KOOM

ALPHA FLIGHT SPACE STATION.
ORBITING HIGH ABOVE EARTH.

THE NUKES HAVE BEEN NEUTRALIZED.

YOUR MAN MAESTRO IS A MORON IF HE DIDN'T THINK ***DEPARTMENT H*** WOULD HAVE A FAIL-SAFE ON THEIR NUCLEAR WEAPONS IN CASE THEY FELL INTO THE WRONG HANDS.

ANYONE TRIES TO TRIGGER THEM WITHOUT THE RIGHT KEY, IT RELEASES A CHEMICAL COMPOUND...A SWEET FOAMY CEMENT LANGOWSKI DEVELOPED. PRACTICALLY INDESTRUCTIBLE.

SHORT OF IT IS: THOSE HULKS AIN'T GOING NOWHERE AND THE NUKES ARE TOAST.

THANKS, *PUCK.*

THANK LOGAN FOR THE HEADS-UP.

I'VE MADE SOME CALLS. GOT LOCAL LAW ENFORCEMENT ON THE WAY TO CONTAIN THE GREEN BASTARDS.

CAN'T SAY THEY'RE THRILLED ABOUT IT.

THE REST IS UP TO YOU.

THE BOMBS ARE NEUTRALIZED!

THWIP

YOU HEAR THAT, YOU GREEN APE?

SHLIK

YOUR *BIG PLAN* TO WIPE OUT THE WORLD...

...*FAILED.*

YOU THINK THAT YOU CAN... WHAT?

FEED ME YOUR LIES AND I'LL JUST WALK AWAY?

I PROGRAMMED THOSE BOMBS *MYSELF!*

SHWAK

I GOT SHORT FRIENDS IN HIGH PLACES WHO TELL ME YOUR PROGRAMMING AIN'T WORTH A DAMN.

YOU TALK A LOT OF BIG WORDS, BUT YOU'RE JUST AS SAD AND DUMB AS THE *LAST* BRUCE BANNER I GUTTED.

LOGAN! WE GOT THE KIDS...

YOU'RE HURT. YOU NEED TO--

NO...

WHERE'S MALAKAI?

TAKE THE KIDS. GET THEM AWAY FROM HERE.

I'LL DEAL WITH BANNER.

THE BANNER FROM THE WASTELANDS WAS GARBAGE.

HE HAD NO IMAGINATION. NO *DRIVE.*

HE WASN'T *HALF* THE HULK THAT I AM!

I...

...YOU...

SNIKT

YOU CAN TALK ALL THE CRAP YOU WANT ABOUT THE BANNER FROM MY TIME...

...AND I AIN'T ONE TO SAY ANYTHING GOOD ABOUT THE BACKWATER BASTARD...

...BUT KILLING HIM TOOK ME TWICE AS LONG AS IT'S GONNA TAKE TO POLISH YOU OFF.

NO...

LEAVE HIM ALONE!

GURHK!

HUHN?

YOU LEAVE MAESTRO ALONE...

...OR I OPEN THIS NUKE AND WE ALL DIE.

TO BE CONCLUDED!

ZONE